

The Vinton Record.  
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Court-House.  
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Four months, 50  
Payment in advance in all cases.

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H. E. & A. LAYO,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
McArthur, Vinton County, Ohio,  
WILL attend promptly to all legal business  
entrusted to them. Office in Court House,  
McArthur, Ohio. June 28-11.

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# The Vinton Record.

VOL. 1. M'ARTHUR, VINTON COUNTY, OHIO, DECEMBER 20, 1866. NO. 51.

### Special Notices.

**Marriage and Celibacy.**  
A TION FOR YOUNG MEN. ALSO, Diseases  
and Abuses which prematurely Premature the  
Vital Powers, with sure means of relief. Sent  
free of charge, in sealed letter envelopes. Ad-  
dress Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard  
Association, Philadelphia, Pa. ag1571

**Strange but True.**  
Every young lady and gentleman in the  
United States can hear something very much  
to their advantage by return mail. Free of  
charge, by addressing the undersigned. Those  
having any fears of being humbugged, or ob-  
liged by not believing this card. All others  
will please address their obedient servant,  
THOS. F. CHAPMAN,  
Jell-ly. 531 Broadway, N. Y.

**Errors of Youth.**  
A Gentleman who suffered for years from  
Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all  
the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for  
sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who  
need it, the receipt and directions for making  
the simple remedy by which he was cured.  
Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's  
experience, can do so by address  
JOHN B. OGDEN,  
Jell-ly. No. 13 Chambers St., N. Y.

**THE CONFESIONS AND EXPERI-  
ENCES OF AN INVALID.**  
Published as a benefit and as a caution to  
young men and others who suffer from nervous  
debility, premature decay of manhood, &c.,  
supplying the want of the true means of re-  
covery. By one who has cured himself after un-  
dergoing considerable quackery. By enclosing  
a post-paid addressed envelope, single copies  
free of charge, may be had of the author.  
NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq., Brooklyn,  
Kings co., New York. feb-ly.

**ROOFING.**  
IN rolls ready to be nailed down, adapted to  
Houses, Factories, and buildings of all kinds  
constructed of materials that have stood the  
test of fifteen years, and manufactured on an  
entirely different and better plan than any other  
composition roofing in use. Secured by patent.  
Very durable and at low price. Circulars  
and samples sent free by mail. Liberal  
terms to agents.  
JANUARY. No. 13 Maiden Lane, New York.

**\$1.500 PER YEAR!** We want agents ev-  
erywhere to sell our Improved #2  
Sewing Machines. Three new kinds. Unde-  
r and upper feed. Sent on trial. Warranted  
five years. Above salary or large commission  
paid. The only machines sold in the United  
States for less than \$200, which are fully  
licensed by Howe, Wheeler, & Wilson, Grover  
& Baker, Singer & Co., and Bacheelder. All  
other cheap machines are infringements and  
the seller or user is liable to arrest, fine and  
imprisonment. Illustrated circulars sent free.  
Call upon or address, Shaw & Clark, at Blod-  
ford, Maine, or Chicago, Ill. June-ly.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**  
A San Inducement to Manufacturers, Me-  
chanics and Store-keepers to settle in Me-  
lanzi, and to supply the daily increasing de-  
mand for articles of domestic manufacture and  
consumption, the undersigned offers to those  
desiring lots of the Company (for the pur-  
pose of erecting business houses) the following  
materials at greatly reduced prices, and upon  
time to suit purchasers:  
Oak and Poplar Lumber, \$12 50 per M.  
Singles, \$5 00 per M.  
Lath, \$3 00 per M.  
Brick in quantities of 55,000, 7 50 per M.  
Lots of 50x150 ft. sold at \$100 and upwards.  
Also, a number of nicely finished, comfort-  
able cottages, with every convenience attach-  
ed, with enclosed lots 50x150, at \$750 and upwards.  
FRANCIS J. HASKETT,  
nov15m Managing Director Zaleski Co.

**To Consumptives.**  
The advertiser, having been restored to health  
in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after  
having suffered for several years with a severe  
and dangerous form of that dread disease, Con-  
sumption—is anxious to make known to his  
fellows-sufferers the means of cure.  
To all who desire it, he will send a copy of  
the prescription used, free of charge, with the  
directions for preparing and using the same,  
which they will find a cure for Consumption,  
Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and all  
throat and Lung Affections. The only ob-  
ject of the advertiser in sending the Prescrip-  
tion is to benefit the afflicted and spread infor-  
mation which he conceives to be invaluable,  
and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy,  
as it will cost them nothing and may prove a  
blessing.  
Parties wishing the Prescription, FREE, by  
return mail, will please address,  
Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,  
Williamburgh, Kings Co., N. Y.  
January 11, 1866-ly.

**Know Thy Destiny.**  
Madame E. F. Thornton, the great English As-  
trotologist, Clairvoyant and Psychometrist, who  
has astonished the scientific classes of the Old  
World, has now located herself in Hudson, N. Y.  
Madame Thornton possesses such wonderful  
powers of second sight, as to enable her to in-  
stantly know the greatest misfortune of the  
single or married of either sex. While in a  
state of trance, she delineates the very features  
of the person you are to marry, and by the aid  
of an instrument of intense power, known as  
the Psychoscope, guarantees to produce a  
life-like picture of the future husband or wife  
of the applicant, together with date of marriage  
position in life, leading traits of character, etc.  
This is no humbug, as thousands of testimo-  
nials can attest. She will send, when desired,  
a detailed certificate, or written guarantee, that  
the picture is what it purports to be. By en-  
closing a small lock of hair, and stating place of  
birth, age, disposition and complexion, and  
enclosing 50 cents and stamped envelope ad-  
dressed to yourself, you will receive the picture  
and desired information by return mail. Con-  
fidential. Address in care of Madame E. F. Thornton, P. O.  
Box 21, Hudson, N. Y. nov5mg

**A LECTURE  
TO YOUNG MEN.**  
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope.  
PRICE SIX CENTS.  
A LECTURE on the Nature, Treatment, and  
Radical Cure of Syphilis, its Sequelae, Sexual  
Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Sexual  
Debility, and Impediments to Marriage gener-  
ally. Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy,  
and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, re-  
sulting from Self-Abuse, &c.—By ROBERT J.  
CULVERWELL, M. D., Author of the "Green  
Book," &c.  
The world-renowned author, in this admir-  
able Lecture, clearly proves from his own expe-  
rience that the awful consequences of Self-  
Abuse may be effectually removed without  
medicine, and without dangerous surgical op-  
erations, blisters, instruments, rings, or oiled  
candles, pointing out a mode of cure at once cer-  
tain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no  
matter what his condition may be, may cure  
himself cheaply, privately and radically. This  
Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and  
thousands.  
Sent under seal, to any address, in a plain  
sealed envelope, on receipt of six cents, or  
two post stamps. Address the publishers,  
CHAS. J. O'KLINE & CO., 127 Bowry, N. Y.  
N. Y. Post Office Box 4,564.

**Blank of every description for sale  
at this office.**

### Portico.

#### LINES ON A SKELETON.

[Fifty years ago the London Morning  
Chronicle published a poem entitled "Lines  
on a Skeleton," which excited much atten-  
tion. Every effort, even to the offering of  
a reward of fifty guineas, was vainly made  
to discover the author. All that ever trans-  
pired was that the poem, in a fair clerical  
hand, was found near a skeleton of remark-  
able beauty of form and color, in the Mu-  
seum of the Royal College of Surgeons,  
Lincoln's Inn, London, and that the curate  
of the museum had sent them to Mr. Fer-  
ry, editor and proprietor of the Morning  
Chronicle.]

Behold this ruin! 'Twas a skull.  
Once of ethereal spirit full;  
This narrow cell was life's retreat.  
This space was thought's mysterious seat;  
What beautiful visions filled this spot!  
What dreams of pleasure long forgot!  
Nor hope, nor joy, love, nor fear,  
Have left one trace of record here.

Beneath this mouldering canopy  
Once shone the bright and busy eye;  
But start not at the dismal void;  
If social love that eye employed—  
If with no lawless fire it gleamed,  
But through the dew of kindness beamed,  
That eye shall be forever bright,  
When stars and sun are sunk in night.

Within this hollow cavern hung  
The ready, swift and tuneful tongue;  
If falsehood's honey it disdained,  
And where it could not praise, was  
chained;  
If bold in virtue's cause it spoke,  
Yet gentle counsel never broke,  
This silent tongue shall plead for thee  
When time unveils eternity.

Say, did those fingers delve the mine?  
Or with it envied rubies shine?  
To hew the rock or wear the gem  
Can little now avail to them;  
But if the page of truth they sought,  
Or comfort to the mourner brought,  
These hands a richer meed shall claim  
Than all that wait on wealth or fame.

Avail it whether, bare or shod,  
These feet the depths of duty trod?  
If from the halls of ease they fled  
To seek Affliction's humble shed?  
If Grandeur's guilty bribe they spurn'd,  
And honor to Virtue's cot returned,  
These feet with angel's wings shall vie,  
And tread the palace of the sky.

### Miscellany.

#### THE BATTLE OF SHILOH— INTERESTING AND VIVID SOUTHERN ACCOUNT—NAR- RATIVE OF GENERAL BASIL DUKE.

We make the following extracts  
from a new forthcoming work, soon  
to be issued in Cincinnati. We  
allude to the history of General  
Basil Duke, of General Morgan's  
celebrated Partisan Rangers, of  
which Duke was the most cele-  
brated officer. It relates to the  
battle of Shilo, and commences on  
the morning of the 6th of April:

The afternoon wore away and no  
sign in the enemy's camps indicat-  
ed that he had discovered our  
presence. The night fell, and the  
stern preparations for the morrow  
having been all completed, the ar-  
my sank to rest. The forest was  
soon almost as still as before it had  
been tenanted with the hosts of  
war. But, before the day broke,  
the army was astir; the bugles  
sounded the reveille on all sides,  
and the long lines began to form.  
About five o'clock, the first gun  
rang on the front—another and  
another, succeeding, as our skir-  
mishers pressed on, until the mus-  
ketry grew into the crackling, la-  
bored sound, which precedes the  
roar of real battle. The troops  
seemed excited to frenzy by the  
sound. It was the first fight in  
which the majority of them had  
ever been engaged, and they had,  
as yet, seen and suffered nothing  
to abate the ardor with which the  
high-spirited young fellows panted  
for battle. Every one who wit-  
nessed the scene—the marshaling  
of the Confederate Army for attack  
upon the morning of the 6th of  
April—must remember, more dis-  
tinctly than anything else, the  
glowing enthusiasm of the men,  
their buoyancy and spirited im-  
patience to close with the enemy.  
As each regiment formed upon the  
ground where it had bivouacked,  
the voice of its commander might  
be heard as he spoke high words  
of encouragement to his men, and  
it would ring clearer as he ap-  
pealed to their regimental pride, and  
bade them think of the fame they  
might win. When the lines began  
to advance, the wild cheers which  
arose made the woods stir as if  
with the rush of a mighty wind.  
Nowhere was there any thought of  
fear—everywhere were the evi-  
dences of impetuous and deter-  
mined valor.

For some distance the woods  
were open and clear of under-  
growth, and the troops passed  
through, preserving their array  
with little difficulty; but as the  
point, where the fight between the  
pickets had commenced, was near-  
ed, the timber became dwarfed into  
scrubby brush, and at some places  
dense thickets impeded the ad-  
vance. The ground, too, grew rug-  
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or's angry and pointed in exulta-  
tion and hope to the "Sun of Shiloh."  
Breckinridge's division went into  
the fight last, and, of course, saw  
or heard a great deal of it, before  
becoming itself actively engaged.  
Not far off, on the left and center,  
the fight soon grew earnest, as  
Hardee dashed resolutely on; the  
uneasy, broken rattle of the skir-  
mishers gave way to the sustained  
volleys of the lines, and the artil-  
lery joined in the clamor, while  
away on the right, the voice of the  
strife-swelled hoarser and angrier,  
like the growl of some wounded  
monster—furious and at bay.  
Hardee's line carried all before it.  
At the first encampment it met  
not even the semblance of a check.  
Following close and eager upon  
the fleeing pickets, it burst upon  
the startled inmates as they  
emerged, half clad, from their tents,  
giving them no time to form, driv-  
ing them in rapid panic, bayonet-  
ing the dilatory—on through the  
camp swept, together, pursuers  
and pursued. But now the alarm  
was thoroughly given, the "long  
roll" and the bugle were calling  
the Federals to arms; all through  
their thick encampments they  
were hastily forming.

As Hardee, close upon the  
haunches of the foe he had first  
started, broke into another camp,  
a long line of steel and flame met  
him, staggering, and, for a little  
while, stopping his advance. But  
his gallant corps was still too fresh  
for an enemy, not yet recovered  
from the enervating effects of sur-  
prise, to hold it back long. For a  
while it withered and surged before  
the stern barrier suddenly erected  
in its front, and then, gathering it-  
self, dashed irresistibly forward.  
The enemy was beaten back; but  
the hardy Western men who filed  
his ranks—although raw and for  
the first time under fire—could not  
be forced to positive flight. They  
had once formed, and at this stage  
of the battle they could not be  
routed. They had little of disci-  
pline, but plenty of staunch cour-  
age. Soon they turned for another  
stand, and the Confederates were  
at once upon them. Again they  
gave way, but strewed the path of  
their stubborn retreat with many a  
corps in gray, as well as in blue.  
At half-past seven the first line be-  
gan to give signs of exhaustion,  
and its march over the rough  
ground while struggling with the  
enemy had thinned and impaired it.  
It was time for Bragg's corps to  
come to the relief, and that superb  
line now moved up in serried  
strength.

The first sign of slackening upon  
the part of the Confederates seem-  
ed to add vigor to the enemy's  
resistance. But bravely as they  
fought, they never recovered from  
the stun of the surprise. Their  
half of the battle was out of joint  
at the beginning, and it was never  
gotten right during that day. They  
were making desperate efforts to  
retrieve their lost ground when  
Bragg's disciplined tornado burst  
upon them. The shock was met  
gallantly, but in vain. Another  
bloody grapple was followed by  
another retreat of the Federals, and  
again our line moved on.

Those who were in that battle  
will remember these successive  
contests, followed by short periods  
of apparent inaction, going on all  
the day. To use the illustration of  
one well acquainted with its plan  
and incidents: "It went on like  
the regular stroke of some tremen-  
dous machine." There would be a  
rapid charge and fierce fight—the  
wild yell would announce a Con-  
federate success—then would en-  
sue a comparative lull, broken

again in a few minutes, and the  
charge, struggle, and horrible din  
would commence.  
About half-past ten Polk's corps  
prepared to take part in the fight.  
He had previously, by order per-  
sonally given by General Johnson,  
(who was all the time in front),  
sent one brigade to reinforce Gen-  
eral Bragg's right, where the second  
line had been most hotly engaged.  
He also sent, by order of General  
Beauregard, one brigade to the  
left. The fight at this time was  
joined all along the line, and urged  
with greater fury than at any other  
period of the day. Almost imme-  
diately after parting with these two  
brigades, General Polk became en-  
gaged with the remainder of his  
corps. The enemy had now dis-  
posed his entire force for resistance  
—the men fought as if determined  
to not accept defeat—and their  
stern, tanacious leader was not the  
man to relinquish hope, although  
his had been repeatedly broken,  
and the ground was piled with his  
slain. The corps of Hardee, Bragg  
and Polk were not striving abreast,  
or mingled with each other.

In reading the reports of Con-  
federate Generals, frequent allusion  
will be found to regiments and bri-  
gades fighting without "head or or-  
ders." One commander would  
sometimes direct the movements of  
troops belonging to another. At  
this phase of the struggle, the nar-  
rative should dwell more upon "the  
biographies of the regiments than  
the history of the battle." But  
the wise arrangement of the lines,  
and the instructions given subor-  
dinate commanders, insured har-  
monious action and the desired re-  
sult.  
Each brigade-commander was or-  
dered (when he became disengag-  
ed), to seek and attack the nearest  
enemy, to press the flank of every  
stubborn hostile force which his  
neighbors could not move, and, at  
all hazards, to press forward. Gen.  
Johnson seemed to have adopted  
the spirit of the motto, "When  
fighting in the dark, strike out  
straight." He more than once as-  
sumed command of brigades which  
knew not what to do, and led them  
to where they could fight with ef-  
fect. Our successes were not won  
without costly sacrifices, and the  
carnage was lavish upon both  
sides.

For some distance the woods  
were open and clear of under-  
growth, and the troops passed  
through, preserving their array  
with little difficulty; but as the  
point, where the fight between the  
pickets had commenced, was near-  
ed, the timber became dwarfed into  
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for an enemy, not yet recovered  
from the enervating effects of sur-  
prise, to hold it back long. For a  
while it withered and surged before  
the stern barrier suddenly erected  
in its front, and then, gathering it-  
self, dashed irresistibly forward.  
The enemy was beaten back; but  
the hardy Western men who filed  
his ranks—although raw and for  
the first time under fire—could not  
be forced to positive flight. They  
had once formed, and at this stage  
of the battle they could not be  
routed. They had little of disci-  
pline, but plenty of staunch cour-  
age. Soon they turned for another  
stand, and the Confederates were  
at once upon them. Again they  
gave way, but strewed the path of  
their stubborn retreat with many a  
corps in gray, as well as in blue.  
At half-past seven the first line be-  
gan to give signs of exhaustion,  
and its march over the rough  
ground while struggling with the  
enemy had thinned and impaired it.  
It was time for Bragg's corps to  
come to the relief, and that superb  
line now moved up in serried  
strength.

The first sign of slackening upon  
the part of the Confederates seem-  
ed to add vigor to the enemy's  
resistance. But bravely as they  
fought, they never recovered from  
the stun of the surprise. Their  
half of the battle was out of joint  
at the beginning, and it was never  
gotten right during that day. They  
were making desperate efforts to  
retrieve their lost ground when  
Bragg's disciplined tornado burst  
upon them. The shock was met  
gallantly, but in vain. Another  
bloody grapple was followed by  
another retreat of the Federals, and  
again our line moved on.

Those who were in that battle  
will remember these successive  
contests, followed by short periods  
of apparent inaction, going on all  
the day. To use the illustration of  
one well acquainted with its plan  
and incidents: "It went on like  
the regular stroke of some tremen-  
dous machine." There would be a  
rapid charge and fierce fight—the  
wild yell would announce a Con-  
federate success—then would en-  
sue a comparative lull, broken

again in a few minutes, and the  
charge, struggle, and horrible din  
would commence.  
About half-past ten Polk's corps  
prepared to take part in the fight.  
He had previously, by order per-  
sonally given by General Johnson,  
(who was all the time in front),  
sent one brigade to reinforce Gen-  
eral Bragg's right, where the second  
line had been most hotly engaged.  
He also sent, by order of General  
Beauregard, one brigade to the  
left. The fight at this time was  
joined all along the line, and urged  
with greater fury than at any other  
period of the day. Almost imme-  
diately after parting with these two  
brigades, General Polk became en-  
gaged with the remainder of his  
corps. The enemy had now dis-  
posed his entire force for resistance  
—the men fought as if determined  
to not accept defeat—and their  
stern, tanacious leader was not the  
man to relinquish hope, although  
his had been repeatedly broken,  
and the ground was piled with his  
slain. The corps of Hardee, Bragg  
and Polk were not striving abreast,  
or mingled with each other.

In reading the reports of Con-  
federate Generals, frequent allusion  
will be found to regiments and bri-  
gades fighting without "head or or-  
ders." One commander would  
sometimes direct the movements of  
troops belonging to another. At  
this phase of the struggle, the nar-  
rative should dwell more upon "the  
biographies of the regiments than  
the history of the battle." But  
the wise arrangement of the lines,  
and the instructions given subor-  
dinate commanders, insured har-  
monious action and the desired re-  
sult.  
Each brigade-commander was or-  
dered (when he became disengag-  
ed), to seek and attack the nearest  
enemy, to press the flank of every  
stubborn hostile force which his  
neighbors could not move, and, at  
all hazards, to press forward. Gen.  
Johnson seemed to have adopted  
the spirit of the motto, "When  
fighting in the dark, strike out  
straight." He more than once as-  
sumed command of brigades which  
knew not what to do, and led them  
to where they could fight with ef-  
fect. Our successes were not won  
without costly sacrifices, and the  
carnage was lavish upon both  
sides.

They had ventured out upon the treach-  
erous surface of a pond in the rear of  
the school-house, which had just been frozen  
by the recent cold snap; it had broken un-  
der their feet and there they perished.  
The sufferers were a little boy of eight years  
old, named Robert Smiley, and another by  
the name of John Monti, aged ten. These  
had broken through the ice and were strug-  
gling in the water, when Miss Ora Monti,  
aged about thirteen, the sister of one of the  
drowning boys, resolutely rushed to his re-  
lief. Alas, she could do no more in the ice  
cold water, much beyond her depth, than  
her brother, and only succeeded in sacrific-  
ing herself, instead of relieving him.  
Unfortunately, no one was in the neigh-  
borhood at the time who had the stamina  
and the ability to swim. One pale, sickly-  
looking man plunged into the water, and  
was scarcely able to get out again, perhaps  
could not, it assistance had not by that  
time been afforded him. After considerable  
effort the bodies of the children were  
recovered, but too late to afford any chance  
for their resuscitation.  
We learn that some of the school child-  
ren had been reproved and punished in the  
morning session, for playing upon the ice,  
but unfortunately, they did not, for all that  
appreciate the great danger they were in.  
We sincerely sympathize with the be-  
rieved parents and friends in their great  
sorrow, and hope that other children will  
learn to obey their teachers and parents,  
for by so doing they will not only escape  
many physical dangers, but other calamities  
from which that mature advice will be  
able to shield them.  
Since the above was in type, we learn  
that one of the little boys could swim, and  
actually got hold of the ice to draw him-  
self out, when he was seized by the other,  
whose weight he was not able to support.  
Just as they were about going down for the  
last time, little Monti was caught by the  
arm by his sister, when all three met their  
fate. She had previously pushed out a  
board to support her, but the weight of the  
children overturned it. Such heroism and  
self-devotion as she displayed is remark-  
able. The funeral is in motion while we  
are writing. The public schools are all in at-  
tendance, thus paying the last tribute of  
respect to their lamented comrades.

COLLISION.—Yesterday morning, as the  
down bound passenger train of the Mari-  
etta and Cincinnati Railroad was nearing  
the junction of the Marietta and Cincin-  
nati Railroad and Cincinnati, Hamilton &  
Dayton Railroad, the turning of the prop-  
er switch being neglected, the passenger  
train dashed into a side track, colliding  
with some freight cars, breaking both en-  
gine and cars badly, but, fortunately, in-  
juring none of the attaches or passengers  
of the train.

ADVERTISING TERMS.  
One square, ten lines, \$1 00  
Each additional insertion, 40  
Cards, per year, ten lines, 3 00  
Notices of Executors, Administra-  
tors and Guardians, 2 00  
Attachment notices before J. P., 2 00  
Local notices, per line, 10  
Yearly advertisements will be charged  
\$60 per column, and at proportionate  
rates for less than a column. Payable in  
advance.

### THE NOMINATION OF LIEU- TENANT GOVERNOR.

As the 4th of January Conven-  
tion draws near, there is consid-  
erable discussion as to who shall be  
placed on the ticket for the various  
offices to be filled. Judge Thur-  
man and Gen'l Steedman are most  
prominently spoken of in connec-  
tion with the office of Governor.  
For the position of Lieutenant  
Governor, we notice that a number  
of the Democratic papers have ex-  
pressed themselves for Mr. J. H.  
Putnam, the editor of the Chilli-  
cothe Advertiser, and member of  
the Legislature from Licking coun-  
ty. The Highland (O.) Democrat  
thus urges the claims of our worthy  
editorial confrere. It says:

"The fact that Mr. Putnam is a  
printer and an editor—and a num-  
ber-one man in either profession—is  
enough to insure to him the cordial  
support of the Democratic press  
of the State. That he is  
sound and unflinching in the Dem-  
ocratic faith, always firm, unyield-  
ing and undismayed in every crisis,  
ought to secure to him the vote of  
every delegate in Convention for the  
nomination; and the further  
fact that he has had several years  
of practical legislative experience,  
and is perfectly familiar with par-  
liamentary rules and usages, should  
convince all of the fact that he is  
most admirably adapted to the po-  
sition, and well qualified to dis-  
charge all the duties incumbent  
upon a Lieutenant-Governor."

"Mr. Putnam is not only a fluent  
writer and speaker, but a gentle-  
man of pleasing deportment and a  
savvy of manners that never fails  
to draw around him a large circle  
of friends, and to render him popu-  
lar in whatever sphere or circle he  
may move. He will be 'the right  
man in the right place,' and we  
sincerely hope that the Convention  
will have the discretion and good  
sense to put him in nomination."  
"As we desire to see the press  
represented upon the State ticket,  
we hope to hear our brethren and  
contemporaries speak out in relation  
to our choice, or their